

1

105

"DOCTOR WHO"

'THE GREATEST SHOW IN THE GALAXY'

by

op music : 0'46.  
op titles : 0'46.

Stephen Wyatt

EPISODE ONE

T4 16:05:48

H/A Ring

00:46.

1. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.

DUB  
CANNED CIRCUS  
MUSIC/LAUGHTER  
APPLAUSE

Q SPOTLIGHT

Q RAP TRACK

238.

H/A RING  
TIGHTEN TO  
L/S RINGMASTER

(THE RINGMASTER  
STANDS ISOLATED  
IN A SPOT IN THE  
CENTRE OF THE  
RING.

HE IS A BLACK  
JOE COOL IN  
BRIGHT ULTRA-  
HIP CLOTHES.

HE STARTS TO  
CLICK HIS FINGERS.

PERCUSSION ESTABLISHES  
A STEADY BUT  
FAIRLY RELAXED  
BEAT.

HE THEN SPEAKS  
RHYTHMICALLY TO IT  
IN A PSEUDO-RAPPING  
STYLE)

105

238  
H/A RING

(I3)

16:13:36.

(T4)  
1/2 -

(106)

239.

~~MLS RINGMASTER~~

~~SLOW~~

MS

~~Z/I TO~~

RINGMASTER.

~~MCU RINGMASTER~~

P/u for  
CU RINGMASTER

16:14:31

RINGMASTER:

Now welcome, folks, and I'm sure you'd  
like to know,  
We're at the start of one big circus show.  
There are acts that are cool and acts  
that amaze.

Some acts are scary and some will  
daze.

Acts of all kinds and you can count  
on that

From folk that fly to disappearing  
acts.

(WE MOVE CLOSER INTO  
THE RINGMASTER.

THE EFFECT BECOMES  
MORE MANIC AND CREEPY)

There are lots of surprises for  
the family

At the Greatest Show in the Galaxy.

So many strange surprises I'm prepared  
to bet

Whatever you've seen before -

(PAUSE.

240.

L/A CU RINGMASTER

SPOKEN, CLOSE  
INTO CAMERA)

You ain't seen nothing yet.

47"

10:01:32.

RECORDING PAUSE

(106)

10.5.88

- 1/4 -

(T1)

(T2)

(2)

08:01:09

08:02:12.

USE (T1)  
for  
(S130)

\* \*

2. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

130.

MS DOC (~~Doc 8:12~~)

Juggling.

/ (THE DOCTOR IS  
JUGGLING BEAN BAGS  
& READING BOOK ON JUGGLING  
HE DROPS ONE OF BAGS)

131.

CS DOOR & ~~CONSOLE~~  
THINGS BEING  
THROWN OUTACE IS SEARCHING  
FOR SOMETHING)

Professor

ACE: ~~What~~ Where's my Nitro - 9?THE DOCTOR: (INNOCENTLY) Isn't it in  
your rucksack?ACE: Yeah. But where's my  
rucksack?

132.

MS ACE  
(on her knees)  
coming out of  
cupboard.

THE DOCTOR: Interesting question.

(ACE LOOKS AT HIM)

ACE: Things don't just vanish.

133.

MS DOC

(THE DOCTOR  
THROWS BAG UP)  
IT DOESN'T COME DOWN  
AGAIN

THE DOCTOR: No.

(IT DOESN'T REAPPEAR)

10:01:48.

- 4 -  
20"

23"



4

57

10.5.88

- 1/10 -

Ti 08:04:11

Ti 08:04:46

P/u for  
ball drop.4. INT. TARDIS.

134.

~~LADDER & DOC'S  
LEGS~~THE DOCTOR UP  
A LADDER REPAIRING  
(CEILING) & LOOKING FOR  
BEAN BAG

Ti 08:02:44.

135.

~~LOOKED OFF~~cu.  
SATELLITE MATERIALISES  
EMPTY FRAME  
08:03:50BEHIND THEM IN  
AN UNEXPECTED  
CORNER OF THE  
TARDIS THE SATELLITE  
SILENTLY  
MATERIALISES AND  
LIES THERE EYES  
GLOWING, STEAMING  
SLIGHTLY.THE DOCTOR CONTINUES  
CONJURING. ACE KEEPS  
LOOKING FOR HER RUCKSACK.THEN THE SATELLITE  
GIVES OUT A  
FAINT BLEEPING  
SOUND.AT FIRST THE  
DOCTOR ASSUMES  
IT'S COMING FROM  
THE CONTROL PANEL  
AND PUTS HIS  
EAR TO IT) /

136.

LADDER &amp; LEGS

THE DOCTOR: What's that peculiar  
noise? BALL DROPS DOWN AGAIN.

137.

MS ACE coming out  
of cupboardACE: What peculiar noise? (Ball  
reappears) I don't hear any peculiar  
noise.

138

MS SATELLITE

(ACE TURNS AND  
SEES THE SATELLITE.IT'S EYES IMMEDIATELY  
GO BLANK.

Doc.

57

(T1)

\*\* (T2)

(T3)

08:06:51

USE  
SATELLITE  
CROSS 1/11 -  
FROM (T2)

08:05:36

DOC UP LADDER  
+ LEGS cutting to  
C2S Doc/ACE

(58)

139.

Ladder + Doc getting

IT LIES THERE  
(BLEEPING AWAY)

BOTH CROSS TO  
SATELLITE

~~W/A SATELLITE~~  
~~DOC/ACE~~

THE DOCTOR: How extraordinary/ It's  
materialised inside the Tardis.

on SATELLITE

140.

~~LOOSE RS DOC/ACE~~

~~ACE: Is that unusual?~~

THE DOCTOR: Almost without precedent.

(HE PRODUCES A  
GEIGER COUNTER  
FROM HIS VOLUMINOUS  
POCKET AND  
RESTRAINS ACE  
WHILE HE DOES  
A CHECK)

HOLD TO  
TIGHT 2S

(WITH SOME RELIEF) The radiation count  
is normal.

ACE: Ace!

(SHE MOVES TOWARDS  
THE SATELLITE)

THE DOCTOR: Wait a moment. There are  
a couple more routine checks we must  
make.

(HE PRODUCES A  
COUPLE MORE  
ODD-LOOKING  
MEASURING INSTRUMENTS  
FROM HIS POCKET.

ACE IS IMMEDIATELY  
TAKEN WITH ONE  
OF THEM AND  
PICKS IT UP)

ACE: What's this one measure?

THE DOCTOR: Good question.

(58)



T3

T2

59

- 1/12 -

ACE: And this one?

141. } 08:02:44.  
MS SATELLITE

THE DOCTOR: This one measures the other one. But this one detects explosives./

ACE: Explosives?

THE DOCTOR: It might be some kind of bomb.

142. } W/A  
WS Doc Ace + satellite  
08:09:40  
CU PLUG  
it crosses to console.  
08:16:50.

ACE: If it is, can I keep it?

THE DOCTOR: No. Mind you it looks pretty harmless to me. Just what you'd expect in this part of the Galaxy.

STET

(WHILE THEY'VE BEEN BUSY WITH THE INSTRUMENTS, THE SATELLITE LEFT ON THE FLOOR HAS SPROUTED LEGS AND CREPT SPIDER-LIKE TOWARDS THE CONSOLE.

NOW JUST AS THE DOCTOR AND ACE TURNS, HOLDING A MEASURING INSTRUMENT APIECE, THE SATELLITE SHOOTS OUT A SNAKE-LIKE WIRE AND PLUGS ITSELF INTO THE CONSOLE.

L/A  
CU SATELLITE  
plugging in

THEY STARE)

C2S

08:08:39.

ACE: Was that just as you'd expect too, Professor?

08:09:22 (see coats)

THE DOCTOR: Not entirely. no.

144. } CU SCREEN  
08:09:25  
(lean)

DOC EXITS  
ACE INTO  
LOF by  
ladder.

cu L/A cu satellite  
plugging in

59

(T1) 08:08:07

(60)

- 1/13 -

25 ACE/DOC

They sit into.

(THE SCREEN SUDDENLY  
ERUPTS INTO  
LIFE.

145.

~~DOC & ACE SITTING  
ON LADDER~~

A PICTURE OF  
A CIRCUS TENT  
APPEARS ACCOMPANIED  
BY A SOUPY  
SOUNDTRACK AND  
A VOICE (THAT  
OF THE CHIEF  
CLOWN))

~~CU TARDIS SCREEN~~

~~C2S ACE/DOC  
CU SCREEN~~

~~C2S ACE/DOC~~

A/B.

08:08:39

08:09:22

08:09:25

146.

~~CU SCREEN~~

Z/I TO SCREEN  
FOR MIX THROUGH  
TO LOCATION

VOICE: Yes, it's Festival Time at  
the Psychic Circus - the Greatest Show  
in the Galaxy. So why not come along  
and have the time of your life with  
the non-stop action of the circus ring.

ACE: (IN DISMAY) Oh no, I don't  
believe it. Junk mail. We used to get  
mounds of the stuff through the  
letterbox. And now you're being  
bombarded with it inside the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Junk mail gets everywhere.

(THEY WATCH THE  
SCREEN.

THE TENT IS  
NOW SHOWN

~~M2S ACE/DOC~~

~~Ace walks to  
console + unplugs.  
Tighten to  
C2S Doc/Ace.~~

~~VOICE: There's big prizes too for  
the best new circus acts. No wonder  
travellers from all over the Galaxy  
make their way to the planet Segonax  
for the Festival. Remember, whether you  
want to watch or whether you want to  
compete, there's a great time for you  
on the Planet Segonax.~~



5. EXT. LANDING BASE. DAY.

55. WS LANDING BASE / (THE LANDING BASE  
IS A GLIMMERING  
EDGED SILVER DISC  
IN THE MIDDLE  
OF GLOOMY-LOOKING  
OPEN COUNTRYSIDE.
- ~~H/A LANDING BASE~~ *gas*  
~~TRACK IN CRANE DOWN TO~~ *jetting*  
~~L/A LANDING BASE~~
56. 1 / SUDDENLY NORD  
CU GAS JET MATERIALISES  
CU 2 JETS / IN THE MIDDLE OF  
CU 1 JET / IT SITTING ON A  
MOTORBIKE.
57. / NORD IS BIG AND  
L/A (LOCKED OFF) LANDING BASE BEEFY, HIS COSTUME  
MIX TO A CROSS BETWEEN  
L/A (LOCKED OFF) NORD ON A HELLS' ANGEL  
LANDING BASE AND A NORDIC  
SUPER-HERO.
58. / ON THE HANDLEBARS  
~~MCU NORD~~ MU NORD. OF HIS BIKE ARE  
TWO HUGE ANIMAL  
HORNS. THE REST  
IS DECORATED  
WITH FUTURISTIC  
HELLS' ANGEL TYPE  
INSIGNIAS.
59. WS / NORD RIDES OFF LANDING PAD.  
~~NORD & MOTORBIKE~~ HE LOOKS ROUND  
~~HOLD ON TO TIGHT SHOT~~ AT THE OPEN  
~~MCU NORD~~ *driving off 2/1 to* COUNTRYSIDE JUST  
*CU BIKE* BEYOND THE DISC.  
*takes bike* WITH A LOOK OF  
*of sandwich.* SATISFACTION HE  
GETS OFF HIS BIKE  
AND PULLS OUT A  
HUGE AND DISGUSTING  
SANDWICH FROM  
INSIDE HIS JACKET.
- HE TAKES A HUGE  
BITE FROM IT)

10: 02: 17



(5)

(T7)  
08:15:08.  
- 1/15 -

HR044320

(T6)

08:13:21

(61)

6. INT. TARDIS

147.

2S DOC/ACE &  
ladder

VOICE: The Planet has an earthlike  
telluric atmosphere and, what is more,  
easy access via our special polyportable  
landing base.

HOLD ACE MOVE TO  
CONSOLE

(WE SEE A GLAMORIZED  
IMAGE OF THE LANDING  
BASE ON THE VIEWING SCREEN.)

*cu screen closing*

~~148.~~

~~OS HAND PULLING  
OUT PLUG~~

ACE PULLS THE SATELLITE'S  
WIRE OUT OF THE CONSOLE)

149.

DEEP 2S DOC/ACE

*Tighten.*

THE DOCTOR: I thought you'd have  
been interested in ~~going to~~ the circus,  
Ace.

ACE: Nah. Kids' stuff. I went once.  
They didn't even have any tigers. It  
was naff and it was boring. Apart  
from the clowns, of course.

THE DOCTOR: You found them funny?

ACE: No, creepy.

THE DOCTOR: Well, I think you're  
being unfair. Many of the acts require  
a great deal of skill and courage.  
You should appreciate that. As a  
matter of fact, I quite fancy the  
Festival talent contest myself.

(PLAYS SPOONS)

ACE: Leave it out.

(DOC STOPS PLAYING SPOONS)

(SUDDENLY THE  
SATELLITE ON THE  
FLOOR RE-PLUGS ITSELF  
ITSELF IN AND STARTS  
TO SPEAK AGAIN  
BEFORE SHE CAN)

*cu PLUG*

VOICE: Scared?

*M2S Ace/Doc.*

ACE: What?

*cu satellite*

- 15 -

(61)

\* cu SATELLITE  
speaking  
plugging  
unplugging  
twirling etc.

08:17:27.

(T6)

(62)

- 1/16 -

VOICE: Scared to come to the Psychic Circus?

M2S

Ace/Doc

ACE: No. 'Course not.

VOICE: Scared to take part?

ACE: No.

cu satellite

VOICE: Well, if you are, then go ahead, ignore me. I quite understand.

M2S

Ace/Doc

ACE: I don't believe it.(unplugs machine)  
Junk mail that talks back.

THE DOCTOR: (A TRIFLE SMUGLY) Shall we throw it away and forget about it? I'm sure the Psychic Circus isn't scary at all. They all came from Earth originally anyway. It's just a teaser to get us to go.

(ACE DELIBERATES  
FOR A MOMENT THEN  
STARES DOWN AT  
THE SATELLITE)

cu satellite

M2S Ace/Doc

ACE: (SIGHING) OK, you win/ junkbox.  
I'm not scared of anything.

10:04:11

- 16 -

(62)



(6)

- 1/17 -

/BLUE LAGOON LOC/

7. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

111.

~~MA~~ 2S. FLOWER/BELL/FC.  
(LET THEM GO L)  
from behind rock

(A FIELD IN THE COUNTRY. A GLOOMY, SUBDUED FEEL TO THE LANDSCAPE AS IN (8)).

112.

H/A L/S FLOWER/BELL

FROM BEHIND A BUSH AT ONE EDGE TWO FIGURES APPEAR. THEY CROSS OPEN LAND. THEY ARE DRESSED IN TATTERED HIPPI-STYLE GEAR. THE MALE, BELLBOY, IS MID-TWENTIES, HIS COMPANION, FLOWERCHILD, SLIGHTLY YOUNGER.

THEY ARE CLEARLY FRIGHTENED OF SOMETHING. THEY LOOK AROUND NERVOUSLY THEN START TO RUN ACROSS THE FIELD.

BELLBOY STUMBLES. FLOWERCHILD COMES BACK TO HELP HIM. HE STAYS SLUMPED ON THE GROUND FULL OF DESPAIR)

falls into

MS BELL

HOLD TO TIGHT 2S  
BELL/FLOWERCHILD

A FLOWERCHILD: (KNEELING BY HIM) Come on. We can't give up now.

B BELLBOY: (WEARILY) They'll catch us. I know it. ~~and~~ drag us back to the Circus. *They'll*

C FLOWERCHILD: Bellboy, please. You promised. You know, it's down to us now. We're the only ones left to fight. *Come on.*

10:04:48

- 17 -

(38)

114. /ROAD LOCATION (18.05)/

~~10:05:54 L/S P~~  
PAN L WITH BELL/FLOWER

~~10:05:54 pik~~  
C2S KITES.

115. / SANDPILE LOC/

L/A 2S BELL/FLOWER

~~PAN UP TO KITES~~

~~THE SKY~~

(HE POINTS UP  
INTO THE SKY. A  
COUPLE OF BRIGHTLY  
COLOURED KITES  
FLY THERE. THEY  
CARRY A DISTINCTIVE  
EYE-LIKE SYMBOL.

BOTH STARE AT  
THEM IN HORROR.

BELLBOY MAKES AN  
EFFORT AND GETS  
TO HIS FEET AND  
LOOKS UP WISTFULLY  
AT THE SKY)

E Your kites, your beautiful kites.

LET THEM GO

~~F~~ FLOWERCHILD: We mustn't think of  
that now. Come on.

(AND THE TWO OF  
THEM START FURTIVELY  
AGAIN ACROSS THE  
FIELD.

? \* ABOVE THEM THE  
KITES FLUTTER)

10: 05:54



9

8A.EXT. ROADSIDE. DAY.

16. DEEP RAVINE /  
H/A LANDSCAPE (LOCKED OFF)  
MIX TO

H/A TARDIS (LOCKED OFF)

Doc & Ace exit.

~~CRANE DOWN~~

~~TO~~

(THE SAME STYLE  
OF GLOOMY LANDSCAPE.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES  
ON THE SIDE OF A  
WINDING COUNTRY LANE.

A MOMENT LATER  
ACE AND THE DOCTOR  
STEP OUT OF IT.

THEY LOOK AROUND  
AT THE DESERTED  
COUNTRYSIDE)

~~H/A 2S DOC/ACE~~

~~L/A 2S (cont)~~

A THE DOCTOR: So this is Segonax. Not quite  
the green and pleasant land we were led to  
expect. I've heard good reports of the  
friendliness of its natives.

~~C/AWAY BLUE LAGOON  
PAN/L~~

B ACE: I don't see this landing base,  
Professor.

~~2S A/B~~

C THE DOCTOR: Oh, I expect that's for  
those not fortunate enough to possess  
a Tardis.

(ACE GIVES HIM A  
SCEPTICAL LOOK)

D ACE: So now where?

19. P/U DOC/ACE IN ROF.  
L/S ROADSIDE STALL

(THE DOCTOR POINTS /  
AHEAD OF HIM UP  
THE LANE)

~~20. H/A DOC/ACE  
L/A THEN GO~~

E THE DOCTOR: I'll ask for directions  
over there. (cont ...)

10:06:30

9

11

8B. EXT. ROAD SIDE STALL

21. MLS STALLSLADY  
sitting. ( A LARGE TRUCULENT-  
LOOKING LADY SITS  
BY THE ROADSIDE  
WITH HER STALL  
BESIDE HER. IT  
OFFERS FOR SALE  
DISGUSTING FRUIT  
OF VARIOUS FORMS  
AS WELL AS DRINKS  
AND SNACKS.
22. LOOSE 2S DOC/ACE SHE WATCHES IMPASSIVELY  
AS THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE APPROACH)
23. Deep 3S stalls/Doc  
MS STALLSLADY Ace (NO RESPONSE)  
A THE DOCTOR: (RAISING HIS HAT)  
Good afternoon.
24. 2S DOC/ACE I'm  
My name is The Doctor and this is  
my friend, Ace.
25. MS stalls lady (PAUSE.  
DEEP 3S STALLSLADY THE LADY TAKES  
LET HER GO THEM IN)
- 25A MS DOC cu Doc's D STALLSLADY: And her's is no better.  
hand in disgusting fruit We don't want your type round here/  
Pen up to ACE E THE DOCTOR: And what type might that  
Doc. be?
- 25B DEEP 3S MS STANDS AND CROSSES  
STALLSLADY F STALLSLADY: Weirdos. You can tell  
LET STALLSLADY GO them at a glance you know.
26. 2S Deep/Doc  
Ace/Doc

10



G ACE: (SOTTO VOCE) Friendly natives,  
eh, Professor?

~~28.~~ ~~O/S~~ ~~2S~~ ~~FAM~~ ~~DOC~~

H THE DOCTOR: Let us not be hasty.

~~28.~~ ~~CU~~ ~~CHOPPER~~ ~~+FRUIT~~

~~28A~~ ~~MS~~ ~~STAL~~ ~~SEADY~~

(HE TURNS A  
WINNING SMILE ON  
THE STALLSLADY.

SHE SCOWLS BACK)

I First impressions can be misleading.

~~28B~~ ~~BS~~ ~~FAM~~ ~~ACE~~ ~~DOC~~

J ACE: Yeah.

STALLSLADY BACK  
(THEY BOTH REGISTER  
THE DISGUSTING  
LOOKING FRUIT AND  
VEG)

K Like with clowns?

L THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

10:07:07



7

- 1/22 -

/ 2ND UNIT KITE SHOTS SEE SHOT LIST/

9. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

86. / TOP OF THE ROAD/

L/A ROAD & TERRAIN  
HEARSE IN FROM R.  
PAN L WITH HEARSE  
AND ELEVATE

(A BLACK HEARSE-  
LIKE THIRTIES  
LIMOUSINE EMERGES  
FROM SOME WOODLAND.

THE CAR STOPS.  
OUT OF IT STEP  
A FIGURE DRESSED  
IN AN UNDERTAKER'S  
BLACK SUIT AND HAT.

WINDOW OPENS

~~TIGHTEN TO MS~~ CHIEF CLOWN  
he gets  
out

HE WEARS A MEDALLION  
ROUND HIS NECK  
BASED ON THE EYE-  
LIKE SYMBOL THAT  
DECORATES THE KITES.  
BUT HIS FACE IS  
THAT OF A WHITE-  
FACED CLOWN, CRUEL  
AND IMPASSIVE. (HE  
IS IN FACT THE  
CHIEF CLOWN THOUGH  
WE DON'T KNOW  
THIS YET).

THE EFFECT AMID  
THE GREEN IS VERY  
SINISTER.

~~HE POINTS UP AT~~  
~~THE SKY~~ / SOME OF  
THE KITES FLUTTER  
THERE. INSIDE THE  
CAR A SIMILARLY  
DRESSED CLOWN IN  
THE DRIVER'S SEAT  
PRESSES SOMETHING  
ON A FRONT CONTROL  
PANEL.

FROM THE PANEL  
EMERGES A SHRILL  
BLEEPING SOUND.

90.

C/AWAY KITES (2ND UNIT)

THE KITES MOVE  
OFF ACROSS THE SKY.

- 22 -

29



91. *chief clown*

M/S ~~REDACTED~~

~~REDACTED~~

THE BLEEPING  
CHANGES IN  
FREQUENCY AS THEY  
MOVE.

92. *cut to int learse*

~~REDACTED~~

~~REDACTED~~

SATISFIED, THE CHIEF  
CLOWN GIVES A CRUEL  
SMILE AND SIGNALS  
TO THE DRIVER TO  
SWITCH OFF THE  
CONTROL PANEL.

~~HOLD TO~~

~~REDACTED~~

*chief clown sits in  
windows up - they  
exit L*

93.

~~REDACTED~~

THE BLEEPING STOPS.

THE CLOWN GETS  
BACK IN THE CAR  
AND DRIVE OFF IN  
THE DIRECTION THE  
KITES HAVE GONE)

10:05:33

12

/BLUE LAGOON LOC/

10. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD.

102.

H/A L/S BELL/FLOWER

(BELLBOY AND  
FLOWERCHILD STAND  
BY THE SIDE OF  
THE ROAD. BOTH  
LOOK GRAVE)

103.

~~FC~~ 2S BELL/FLOWER

A FLOWERCHILD: There's no choice.

B BELLBOY: (NODDING) The kites will  
~~keep on tracking~~ us. *for ever*

C FLOWERCHILD: One of us must get there.

~~D BELLBOY~~: And the other one? /

*D/S 2S FAV  
FC*

~~FLOWERCHILD~~  
UNABLE TO SPEAK.  
SHE KISSES BELLBOY.  
IMPULSIVELY SHE  
REMOVES A DISTINCTIVE  
EARRING OF A SHARP-  
EDGED ANGULAR DESIGN.

A MATCHING EARRING  
REMAINS ON HER  
OTHER EAR)

E FLOWERCHILD: I want you to have this.

*D/S 2S FAV  
KE*

F BELLBOY: (MOVED, TAKING IT) I'll *find a*  
wait here a while. ~~the kite~~ *longer*  
route. That should draw them after me.  
*round.*

*D/S 2S FAV  
FC she  
exits R*

G FLOWERCHILD: No silly risks now.

H BELLBOY: (URGENTLY) Go on. / (cont ...)

*KE FB  
he exits L*

~~she exits.~~

34

10:07:56

14

- 1/25 -

LET FLOWERCHILD GO R

(FLOWERCHILD RELUCTANTLY  
TURNS AWAY AND STARTS  
TO WALK UP THE LANE.

~~100. H.A. /ROAD LOCATION/~~

~~EARTH MOUNDS  
TRACK L  
WITH BELLBOY *across  
road*~~

THEN TO RUN.

BELLBOY WATCHES  
HER GO.

THE SKY IS EMPTY  
OF KITES)

~~100.~~

~~C/AWAY EMPTY SKY~~

I BELLBOY: (cont) (SOFTLY) Come on  
kites. Find me.

~~100.~~

~~H/A BELLBOY~~

10:08:20.

- 25 -

35



## 11. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

48. ~~RIGHT 2S DR/ACE FAV ACE~~ / (THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE EATING  
SOME OF THE  
DISGUSTING FRUIT.

THE STALLSLADY  
SITS AS BEFORE)

2S FAV DOC.

A ACE: Yuk! Do we really have to eat  
this muck?

~~48A MS STALLSLADY~~

49. MS STALLSLADY

~~DEEP 3S DR/ACE/STALLS~~  
~~STALLS D/O~~

49A 2S DOC/ACE FAV DOC

50. O/S 2S FAV ACE

B THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) Elementary  
diplomacy, my dear Ace. She apparently  
thinks we are a pair of undesirable  
intergalactic hippies. We have to <sup>try</sup> ~~convince~~ <sup>convince</sup> her that we are nice, clean-  
living people who eat lots of fresh  
fruit and pay our way.

C ACE: Paying good money for this muck  
is daylight robbery. Do I have to  
finish it?

51.

~~MS 2S FAV DOC~~  
Deep 3S FAV ACE  
STALLS

D THE DOCTOR: (SLIGHT <sup>Besides</sup> HINT OF SADISM)  
Every last bite. ~~After all~~, we want  
the charming lady to tell us how to  
find this Circus, don't we?

52.

~~DEEP 3S DR/ACE/STALL~~  
~~(STALLS D/O)~~  
MS STALLS

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO THE STALLSLADY  
AND SMILES WINNINGLY)

E Delicious, madam, quite delicious.

(THE STALLSLADY  
LOOKS AT HIM WITH  
SOME SUSPICION)

~~O/S 2S FAV ACE~~

F ACE: ~~But she gets something decent~~  
~~for tea when she gets home.~~  
~~But the horse doesn't have to~~  
~~eat this garbage~~

10.08.53

(10)

/ LOOKING FROM TOP OF THE HILL ON SKINNERS ROAD /

12. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

63.

L/S NORD & MOTORBIKE

/

(NORD HAS NOW  
LEFT THE LAUNCHING  
PAD AND IS DRIVING  
ALONG THE ROAD /  
EATING HIS DISGUSTING  
SANDWICH WITH ONE  
HAND.

~~64.~~  
NS NORD

FROM TRACKING VEHICLE  
OR MOUNT ON  
MOTORCYCLE

WHEN HE'S HAD  
ENOUGH. HE CHUCKS  
THE REST AWAY.

AS HE DOES SO  
HIS BIKE STARTS  
TO MAKE UNHEALTHY  
NOISES)

10:06:38

(21)

(13)

(7)

3.5.88

- 1/29 - (T2)

(T1) N/G car too\*  
slow

20:06:59

T 20:05:54

14A.

13a. INT. HEARSE.

2 KITES

15.

TIGHT SHOT DOOR

HOLD DOOR  
OPENING.PAN UP TO L/A  
MS CH.CLOWN  
(sky backing)(THE CHIEF CLOWN SITS  
IN THE HEARSE STUDYING  
THE CONTROL PANEL.  
ANOTHER CLOWN SITS  
BESIDE HIM.  
WE HEAR THE STEADY  
BEEPING OF THE KITES)

CHIEF CLOWN: We can't have lost them. /

2 KITES

20:07:59 L/A

MS CC A/B le

F/S

(12)

gets

CH CLOWN gets in  
closes door + window  
up.

Car exits

LOF.

(HE STARES OUT THROUGH  
THE SMOKED WINDSCREEN.  
WE SEE THE KITES BOB  
AND SWOOP IN THE SKY.  
THEY SUDDENLY MOVE OFF  
IN A NEW DIRECTION,  
THEIR BEEPING GROWING  
FAINTER.THE CHIEF CLOWN GIVES  
A CRUEL SMILE)~~LET HIM GO~~

CHIEF CLOWN: I thought not.

~~HOLD ON ROOF  
OF HEARSE~~~~LET HEARSE GO~~cut to int. hearse  
CC sitting +  
window up

17"

LK exits L.

RECORDING PAUSE

(T1) 20:07:32

N/G car moved  
too early.

10:08:10

(7)



14. EXT. THE HIPPY SITE. DAY.

|      |  |   |
|------|--|---|
| 159. | L/A L/S FLOWERCHILD  | (AN EXHAUSTED<br>FLOWERCHILD ARRIVES<br>AT THE EDGE OF A<br>SMALL HILL.   |
| 160. | H/A HIPPY SITE   | SHE LOOKS DOWN<br>INTO THE HOLLOW<br>BELOW. WE DO<br>NOT SEE WHAT IS<br>THERE BUT HER<br>FACE LIGHTS UP<br>WITH RELIEF. |
| 161. | MLS FLOWERCHILD<br>LET HER GO R<br><br>PAN UP TO EMPTY SKY | (THERE ARE NO KITES<br>IN THE SKY)  |

15. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

29. CU FRUIT \_\_\_\_\_ / (THE DOCTOR AND  
PAN UP TO MCU ACE ✓ ACE, WHO LOOKS  
30. DEEP 3S DOC/ACE/STALLS b/g / RATHER ILL,  
HAVE FINISHED  
THEIR FRUIT.  
SMILING, THE DOCTOR  
APPROACHES THE  
STALLSLADY)

A STALLSLADY: More?

31. MS DOCTOR <sup>to</sup> <sup>2s Doc/stalls fav Doc</sup> B THE DOCTOR: Er no, ~~thank you.~~ ~~It~~  
~~delicious but~~ extremely  
filling. (DOCTOR RISES). /  
I am sure you will have gathered  
by now, dear lady, that we sre  
not the sort of hobbledehoy and  
vagabonds you take such exception  
to. Indeed, as I said before, I  
am known as The Doctor. /

32. <sup>2s fav stalls</sup>  
~~MS STALLSLADY~~

C STALLSLADY: (UNMOVED) Some people'll  
call themselves anything. /

~~MS DOCTOR~~

D THE DOCTOR: (UNDETERRED) <sup>Yes well</sup>  
be that as it may, we would <sup>Anyway,</sup>  
appreciate your help. / We are  
looking for -

34. LS NORD & MOTORBIKE

DUB  
BACK  
FIRE

35. ~~WIDE 3S DOC/ACE/STALLS~~  
~~NORD INTO F/C R-L~~ (HIS VOICE IS  
DROWNED BY THE  
SOUND OF AN  
APPROACHING  
MOTORCYCLE. /  
IT IS NORD HURTLING  
DOWN THE LANE  
TOWARDS THEM)

~~NORD THROUGH F/G~~

~~H B~~

*Mur Doc*

~~HOLD ACE TO F/G~~

*He is LOF*

**E STALLSLADY:** (STANDS) Here comes another one of your *look*

**F ACE:** (UP & CROSSES) Look at that ace bike, Professor.

(NORD IS ABOUT TO SHOOT PAST WHEN HIS BIKE SPUTTERS AND COMES TO A STOP JUST BEYOND THE STALL.

IN A RAGE HE GETS OFF THE BIKE AND GOES TO EXAMINE THE ENGINE.

BEFORE THE DOCTOR CAN STOP HER, ACE HAS RUN UP TO HIM)

*Deep choke  
Ace into fly  
with Nord & bike*

*Tighten to  
25 Nord/Ace*

**G** Need a hand? I reckon it could be a stuck valve./

~~TIGHT 25 NORD/ACE  
MOTORBIKE F/G~~

**H NORD:** (HARD AT WORK) Get lost.

**I ACE:** It's a great bike./

*25 Nord/Ace*

*fav Nord*

*25 Fav Ace*

**J NORD:** Clear off. (PAUSE) *before I* get ~~nasty~~. *Very nasty. angry*

**K ACE:** (SHRUGS) Well, if you don't want to save yourself some time then it's up to you. (PAUSE) Course, it could be a valve spring.

~~TRACK BACK WITH  
ACE TO DEEP 25  
NORD/ACE~~

*25 Fav Nord*

**L NORD:** *I told you girl to get lost* ~~Scream!!!~~ Or I'll do something horrible to your ears.

*WS Ace walks*

*away from*

**M ACE:** Suit yourself./ (AS SHE GOES) And I hope your big end goes.

(13)



37. 2S DOC/STALLS  
FAV STALLSLADY Doc.
- (ACE WITHDRAWS SOME DISTANCE BUT STILL WATCHES NORD WHO IS SLIGHTLY NETTLED BY HER GAZE.)
- N STALLSLADY: He'll be going there. They all go there.
- O THE DOCTOR: Go where?
38. 2S FAV STALLS  
O/S 2S FAV DOC
- P STALLSLADY: The Psychic Circus. All the riff-raff go there. Extraterrestrials like him. Monopods from Lelex. (PAUSE) Doctors. /
39. O/S 2S FAV STALLS  
~~DEEP GROUP SHOT~~  
~~(DOCTOR)~~
- Q THE DOCTOR: I don't understand. You're saying he's going to the Circus?
40. ~~MS STALLSLADY~~
- R STALLSLADY: Course. Everyone's up to no good goes there. We locals wouldn't touch it with a barge pole.
41. O/S 2S FAV DOC
- S THE DOCTOR: Is it far, this appalling spectacle?
- ~~2S DOC/STALLS~~  
~~LET HIM GO L~~
- T STALLSLADY: suppose Miles and miles. Why do you think he's got that noisy monstrosity polluting the countryside. (PAUSE) Here, you aren't not thinking of going there, are you?
- 2S FAV STALLS  
2S FAV DOC.  
AXIS KOF
- V THE DOCTOR: ~~No, no~~, the very idea. Just a moment. Excuse me. /
43. ~~DEEP GROUP SHOT~~  
~~NORD P/O~~  
2S NORD/Ace  
Doc in to 3S
- (HE STARTS MOVING TOWARDS ACE)
- V Ace, any chance of a lift do you think?

- 1/34 -

*I suppose*

W ACE: Worth a try. He doesn't look after that bike you know. If he'd let me -

X THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes, Ace, never mind. Let's just concentrate on getting to the Circus ~~shall we?~~

(THEY START MOVING  
TOWARDS NORD WHO  
HAS FINISHED HIS  
REPAIRS)

Y Excuse me, if you're going to the Circus, I wondered if you might give us a lift and - /

44. 3S FAV NORD

(NORD STANDING  
UP, DWARFING  
THE DOCTOR)

Z NORD: Do you want something *unpleasant* really ~~horrible~~ ~~data~~ to your ~~nose~~? *face*

AA THE DOCTOR: Not really. It's just that -

*rides with me for I am*  
BB NORD: Nobody ~~gets lifts from~~ Nord the Vandal of the Roads.

CC THE DOCTOR: If you say so. /

45. TIGHT 3S FAV ACE

DD ACE: (RUSHING UP) Now listen, pugface, this here is The Doctor and you don't go telling him to - *go away - give us a lift to the circus or I'll do something nasty*

46. LS NORD ON BIKE

(BUT NORD IS  
ALREADY UP ON HIS  
BIKE. NOW HE  
DEPARTS WITH THE  
MAXIMUM OF NOISE  
AND SMOKE) /

SMOKE FX  
FROM  
EXHAUST

47. 2S ACE/DOC  
(STALLS IN B/G)

10: 11: 43

(15)

EE

THE DOCTOR: We don't seem to be  
getting very far. Literally.

(ACE, HER EYES  
ON THE ROAD)

FF

ACE: I bet he still hasn't fixed  
that valve.

(A NOISE OF  
BACKFIRING AHEAD.

SHE GRINS CONTENTEDLY)



16

- 1/36 -

HIGH SHOT LOOKING TOWARDS PYLONS  
FROM BANK NEXT TO MUD FLATS

16. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

94. / (BELLBOY IS WALKING  
L/A I/S BELLBOY OSTENTATIOUSLY  
SHOW Z' TO THROUGH OPEN COUNTRY.  
MLS BELLBOY

HE LOOKS UP. THE  
KITES ARE FOLLOWING)

95. / BELLBOY: (CALLING UP TO THEM) ~~Come~~  
2 KITES 2ND UNIT ~~on over here.~~ It's me, Bellboy!  
That's who you're looking for isn't  
it? What are you waiting  
for. come on.

MLS BELLBOY  
walk tuds cam

10:09:11

- 36 -

31

(17)

- 1/37 -

17. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

162. \_\_\_\_\_ /

CS FLOWERCHILD'S HAND

~~TRACK & ELEVATE TO~~  
~~MS FLOWERCHILD~~

~~MS~~

~~163. \_\_\_\_\_~~  
~~LS FLOWERCHILD~~  
~~(FROM OTHER SIDE OF~~  
~~GOLDEN POND)~~

~~MS FLOWERCHILD~~  
~~will's buds door of~~  
~~bus~~  
~~ends on CS bus~~  
~~the ends is bus~~

~~164. \_\_\_\_\_~~  
~~MCU FLOWERCHILD & PAINTINGS~~  
~~TRACK TO BUS DOOR~~

~~165. \_\_\_\_\_~~  
~~MS FLOWERCHILD~~  
~~(INSIDE BUS)~~

10:09:27

ENDS ON CS

BUS.

(FLOWER CHILD IS  
DOWN IN THE HOLLOW  
NOW. IN IT LIES  
A BRIGHT YELLOW  
DOUBLE-DECKER BUS,  
DECORATED WITH  
FUTURISTIC  
PSYCHEDALIA, NOW  
BROKEN DOWN AND  
RUSTY WITH ITS  
BACK WHEELS MISSING.

FLOWER CHILD APPROACHES  
IT AND REGARDS IT  
WITH AFFECTION. ON  
ITS SIDE ARE PAINTED  
THE WORDS: "THE ROAD  
IS OPEN AND THE  
RIDES ARE FREE".

NEXT TO THIS A  
GROUP OF BRIGHT  
HIPPIE FIGURES HAVE  
BEEN PAINTED THOUGH  
WEATHER-WORN NOW,  
ONE OF THE FIGURES  
IS RECOGNISABLY  
BELLBOY AND HIS  
NAME IS WRITTEN  
BENEATH IT.

FLOWER CHILD TOUCHES  
THE FIGURE AND SMILES  
AFFECTIONATELY AS  
SHE LOOKS AT THE  
GROUP. HAPPY  
MEMORIES COME BACK.

THEN SHE GOES TOWARDS  
THE FRONT OF THE  
BUS, PULLS OPEN THE  
DOOR OF THE DRIVER'S /  
CABIN AND CLIMBS  
IN. SHE SEARCHES  
FRANTICALLY AROUND AND  
THEN FINDS STACKED  
AWAY IN A COMPARTMENT  
A SMALL METAL CHEST  
DECORATED WITH HIPPIE  
SYMBOLS.

(63)

19

- 1/38 -

H/A Bus

17A. HIPPY BUS.

166.

in STEPS ~~to~~ P/O to  
MS FLOWERCHILD

~~CHENE DOWN~~

FLOWER CHILD CLIMBS  
OUT OF THE  
COMPARTMENT STILL  
CARRYING THE CHEST.

Through  
door of  
bus

ONCE OUTSIDE, SHE  
LAYS IT ON THE  
GROUND AND STARTS  
TRYING TO OPEN IT.

SHE IS SO PREOCCUPIED  
WITH THIS THAT SHE  
DOES NOT NOTICE  
A SHADOW LOOMING  
BEHIND HER.

PULL FOCUS TO

BUS CONDUCTOR'S FEET in b/g

HOLD FOCUS TO  
TIGHT 2S  
BUS/FLOWERCHILD

UNTIL SUDDENLY A  
METALLIC HAND  
REACHES FORWARD AND  
GRABS HER THROAT  
FROM BEHIND.

in box - she  
drops it

WE HEAR A METALLIC  
SOUNDING VOICE (IT  
BELONGS TO THE METAL  
BUS CONDUCTOR THOUGH  
WE DON'T KNOW THAT  
YET))

BUS CONDUCTOR: Hold tight, please.

10:12:05

64

LS OF DR/ACE

TRACK ALONG ROAD TO  
BURIED ROBOT LOCATION

18. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

292.

~~LS DR/ACE~~

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE  
ARE WALKING WEARILY  
ALONG THE ROAD)

A THE DOCTOR: There's something not  
quite right about all this.

293.

~~MS ACE (SPEAKING)~~

25 (TRACK. L  
ACE (SPEAKING)

B ACE: You're telling me. Arriving  
in a machine that can travel through  
all of time and space and then  
having to foot it across miles of  
countryside to get where we want to  
go.

294.

~~MS DR (SPEAKING)~~

C THE DOCTOR: I was ~~thinking~~ <sup>calling about</sup> the  
atmosphere. I told you Segonax  
used to be known for its remarkably  
tolerant and easygoing ways.

D ACE: Now they bite your head off as  
soon as look at you.

E THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

F ACE: Well. I wouldn't be too  
chuffed if I kept on getting  
visitors like Nord the Vandal, I  
suppose.

G THE DOCTOR: That's true. But then  
you'd hardly expect a hard case like  
him to be going to a circus anyway.

H ACE: <sup>Maybe</sup> ~~Perhaps~~ <sup>gsk</sup> he ~~was~~ conned ~~by that~~  
~~teacher~~. Like I was.



I THE DOCTOR: Something evil has happened here. I can feel it.

~~298.~~  
~~ME ACE~~

J ACE: To do with the Circus?

HOLD TO 2S  
ACE/DR

K THE DOCTOR: (SHRUGS) Who knows?

(SHE STOPS AND  
POINTS AHEAD)

~~298.~~

L ACE: Doctor, look!

~~H/A ACE/DR F/G~~

~~CAPT/MAGS B/G~~

(AHEAD IN A SMALL  
CLEARING WE SEE  
TWO FIGURES)

~~298A~~

~~3S ACE/DOC.~~

CAPTAIN WITH BINOCULARS

19. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

223.

L/A 2S MAGS/CAPTAIN

(MAYBE DR/ACE B/G)

(THE CLEARING  
IS DEVOID OF GRASS.  
IN THE MIDDLE OF  
IT STANDS THE  
EXPLORER, CAPTAIN COOK,  
A POMPOUS FIGURE  
IN A SLIGHTLY  
WEIRD FORM OF  
TROPICAL GEAR,  
AND MAGS, A PUNK-  
LIKE GIRL DRESSED IN  
FUTURISTIC PUNKISH  
GEAR WITH A  
MOHICAN HAIR STYLE.

THEIR STANDARD  
OLD FASHIONED  
JEEP HAS BEEN  
PARKED AT THE EDGE  
OF THE CLEARING.

THEY ARE WORKING  
AT THE EXCAVATION  
OF A LARGE ROBOT  
WHICH IS BURIED  
IN THE GROUND.

CAPTAIN

A Of course on certain planets.  
Troops for example, sights  
like this are every day,  
you learn to take them for  
granted.

Contd...

85

223A.

MS CAP.

**B** CAPTAIN: (cont) I can remember  
on one of my trips to Neogorgon  
I came across a whole valley full  
of electronic dogs' heads submerged  
in mud. Some sort of primitive  
burglar alarm system, fallen into  
disuse I suppose. I was probably  
the first person to have visited the  
valley for several millennia at the  
very least. So something like this  
which to the ordinary dull old  
stop-at-home might seem quite  
extraordinary is just run-of-the-  
mill as far as I'm concerned. Still,  
since you've never -

225.

MCU MAGS

(MAGS, WHO HAS BEEN  
GETTING RATHER  
BORED, SUDDENLY  
ANIMAL-LIKE GETS  
THE SCENT OF SOMETHING  
AND CUTS HIM OFF)

**E** MAGS: Captain -

226.

DEEP 3S MAGS/DR/ACE

(~~SHE BRANDISHES A~~  
~~SHOVEL~~)

BOTH LOOK TOWARDS  
THE EDGE OF THE  
CLEARING WHERE ACE  
AND THE DOCTOR HAVE  
APPEARED.

HOLD TO 4S  
CAPT/MAGS/DR/ACE

A PAUSE WHILE THE  
FOUR TAKE EACH  
OTHER IN. THE DOCTOR  
SPEAKS FIRST:)

**F** THE DOCTOR: Greetings. I am The  
Doctor. And this is Ace.

(~~MAGE SERGEANT~~, ~~SHOVEL~~  
~~SHOVEL~~)

227.

MS CAPTAIN

228.

L/A 2S DR/ACE  
tighten to MS ACE

H CAPTAIN: And I am Captain Cook,  
the eminent inter-galactic explorer./  
You have no doubt heard of me, old  
man.

MAGS: I'm Mags.

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR  
ALL TOO CLEARLY  
HAVEN'T. /

229.

CU ROBOT ARM & LEG

THE ROBOT ARM MOVES  
AND TOUCHES ACE'S LEG /

230.

4S MAGS/CAPT/DR/ACE

I ROBOT: (MUMBLES) Let me out  
please.. let me out please....



28

20. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

167. \_\_\_\_\_ /

Tight 2S  
BUS CONDUCTOR/FLOWERCHILD  
TRACK R

(FLOWER CHILD'S  
BODY IS BEING  
DRAGGED AWAY  
FROM BUS INTO  
HIDING BY THE  
BUS CONDUCTOR  
STILL UNSEEN EXCEPT  
FOR ITS METALLIC  
HANDS.

168. \_\_\_\_\_ /

CS EAR-RING  
(CONTINUE TRACK)

AS HE DRAGS HER  
AWAY, HOWEVER,  
HER REMAINING  
EAR-RING COMES OFF  
AND LIES THERE ON  
THE GROUND NOT FAR :  
FROM THE BUS)

65

21. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

(THE CAPTAIN HAS  
PRODUCED CAMP STOOLS  
FROM HIS JEEP. A  
SMALL TABLE IS  
COVERED WITH  
PICNIC THINGS.

MAGS HAS JUST  
FINISHED POURING  
EVERYONE CUPS OF  
TEA.

231. \_\_\_\_\_ / CU TEAPOT (POURING) ACE LOOKS THROUGHLY  
BORED)

232. \_\_\_\_\_ / A CAPTAIN: (DRINKING) Delicious. My  
O/S 2S FAV CAPTAIN own special blend, of course. I take  
(MAGS THROUGH B/G R-L) it everywhere. I bet you ~~never~~ *can't*  
guess the blend, Doctor. /

233. \_\_\_\_\_ / L/A GROUP SHOT (MAGS CROSSES TO ROBOT)  
ROBOT F/G

B THE DOCTOR: (SIPPING) Well, I  
could be wrong, of course, but isn't  
it from the Groz Valley on  
Melagophon?

C CAPTIAN: (PEEVED) Good, very good,  
Doctor. (TURNING TO MAGS)

~~(MAGS NODS WEARILY,~~

~~ACE~~ STARTS OFF  
TOWARDS THE HEAD.

ACE LEAPS UP  
EAGERLY)

D ACE: (RUNNING AFTER HER) I'll give  
you a hand.

*oh Ah wait*  
E THE DOCTOR: (CALLING OUT  
WARNINGLY) ~~Just~~ a moment, ~~And~~ -

(BUT SHE HAS ALREADY  
JOINED MAGS  
AND SOON AFTER  
PICKED UP A  
SPADE AND STARTED  
DIGGING. /

234. LOOSE 2S CAP/DOC  
FAV CAP

THE CAPTAIN MEANWHILE  
CARRIES ON TALKING  
AND THE DOCTOR HAS TO  
GIVE HIM HIS  
ATTENTION)

F CAPTAIN: Were you ever on  
Melagophon, Doctor?

G THE DOCTOR: Well, yes, as a matter  
of fact, I -

H CAPTAIN: The Frozen Pits of Overod  
are worth seeing, of course, though  
much over-rated I feel. Alright  
for the trainee explorer but old  
hands like myself need something  
a bit more exotic. /

235. O/S 2S FAV DOC

I THE DOCTOR: (CUTTING IN) Why come  
here then?

J CAPTAIN: ~~I beg your pardon~~  
~~Sorry?~~ *sorry old boy*

236. K THE DOCTOR: I said, why bother to  
come here? /  
O/S 2S FAV CAP

L CAPTAIN: Well, I'm told the Psychic  
Circus is quite an interesting  
little show, particularly at this  
time when everybody turns up to  
compete in the Festival. Beside she -  
(INDICATING MAGS) - wanted to come.

M THE DOCTOR: You <sup>often</sup> ~~always~~ travel ~~anywhere~~ together?

HOLD HIS LEAN IN

N CAPTAIN: Of late, yes. I found her on the Planet Vulpana.  
(SOTTO VOCE) Between you and me, she's rather an unusual little specimen./

237. MCU DOC

238. O/S 2S FAV CAP C THE DOCTOR: Of what? /

239. LOOSE 2S CAP/DOC P CAPTAIN: That would be telling, old ~~man~~. ~~How~~ <sup>boy</sup> about yours? /  
FAV DOC <sup>what</sup>

Q THE DOCTOR: (CURTLY) I don't think of Ace as a specimen of anything.

(HE MOVES OVER TO WHERE SHE'S HARD AT WORK, CLEARLY CONCERNED FOR HER SAFETY.

THE CAPTAIN FOLLOWS)

R CAPTAIN: Keep you shirt on, old man. Everything's a specimen of something.

(THEY STAND LOOKING DOWN AS THE GIRLS ARE ENTHUSIASTICALLY REMOVING THE LAST SOIL AROUND THE TOP OF THE ROBOTS HEAD, WHICH TALKS INGRATIATINGLY AS THEY WORK) /

240. MS ROBOT

241. L/A GROUP SHOT S ROBOT: Oh, please let me out ... please ... please ... I'll be ever so grateful if you'll let me out ... go on, ..  
ROBOT F/G



242. O/S 2S FAV ACE T CAPTAIN: (OVER THIS) Take this robot for example./
243. ~~MS DOC~~ DEEP 2S U ACE: (HARD AT WORK) What do you reckon, Professor? /
244. O/S 2S FAV ACE V THE DOCTOR: I <sup>Suppose</sup> imagine it was buried for some good reason. /
- HOLD TO  
3S ROBOT/ACE/MAGS W ACE: Yeah. So maybe we'll find out what that reason was, Professor.
245. C/I ROBOT PINCERS/  
MAG'S ANKLE X THE DOCTOR: Well, what I was wondering was -
246. C/I CAP REACTION Y ROBOT: Carry on digging ... you'll see, I'll show you ... I'll get my own back on you all ... See these teeth ... look ...
247. C/I DOC REACTION (VICIOUS MECHANICAL  
TEETH APPEAR TO  
GROW WITHIN THE  
ROBOT'S MOUTH AND  
THEN TO START  
SNAPPING AWAY.  
  
EVERYONE WATCHES  
TRANSFIXED)
248. 2S ROBOT/MAGS  
FAV MAGS Z ACE: Gordon Bennett!! /
249. L/A GROUP SHOT  
ROBOT F/G AA ROBOT: Come on ... come here ... I'll show you ... /

250. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
CS TABLE LEG

ROBOT'S EYES SHOOT OUT  
LASER LIKE BEAMS.  
ONE HITS TABLE LEG &  
BREAKS IT. EVERYONE  
AVOIDS LASERS.  
CAPTAIN GOES TO HIDE  
BEHIND JEEP.

|                                   |
|-----------------------------------|
| WORKSHOP<br>LASER LIKE<br>FLASHES |
| FX TABLE<br>LEG BREAKS.           |

251. \_\_\_\_\_ *BB* THE DOCTOR: Quick! / Out if its  
MS DOC reach. Help, Captain!

252. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
MS CAPTAIN (BEHIND JEEP)

(BUT THE CAPTAIN  
STANDS FASCINATED  
AT A SAFE DISTANCE  
STUDYING THE HEAD)

253. \_\_\_\_\_ *CC* CAPTAIN: Remarkable, eh, Doctor?  
3S ROBOT/DOC/MAGS Don't often see one like that, do you?

*DD* THE DOCTOR: I've seen ones like this  
quite often enough ~~before~~, thank you.  
*very much.*

THE HANDS, HOWEVER,  
STILL REACHES OUT  
SEARCHINGLY, AND  
LASER RAYS STILL  
SHOOT FROM THE  
ROBOT'S EYES.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO  
FIGHT THE HAND OFF  
WITH HIS UNBRELLA,  
DODGING THE RAYS.

254. \_\_\_\_\_  
MS MAGS

MAGS TURNS TO  
THE CAPTAIN) /

255. \_\_\_\_\_ *EE* MAGS: Do something. /  
MLS ACE HOLD TO MS ACE

*FF* ACE: (ACE PICKS UP SPADE)  
I've got it.

(ACE PICKS UP A  
PICKAXE THAT'S  
BEEN LYING NEARBY  
THE EXCAVATION  
AND RUSHES BACK TO  
WHERE THE DOCTOR  
IS.

SHE TAKES THE  
PICKAXE AND BRINGS  
IT DOWN ON THE  
ROBOTS HEAD.

THE ARM STOPS WORKING  
AND GRADUALLY THE  
EYES AND TEETH  
DO TOO, WHILE THE  
VOICE FADE AWAY TO  
NOTHING) /

|                               |
|-------------------------------|
| FX<br>DENTED<br>ROBOT<br>HEAD |
|-------------------------------|

256.

MS ROBOT

GG

ROBOT: I'll get you, I will ... I'll  
get you ... I'll ... (PAUSE) Alright  
then. Next time perhaps.

~~257.~~

~~CS FINGER & ANKLE~~

~~258.~~

L/A GROUP SHOT

(IT STOPS COMPLETELY.

THEY ALL LOOK DOWN)

HH

CAPTAIN: Well, well, ~~who'd have~~  
~~thought it?~~ More like ~~maybe~~ traps

259.

MS DOC

(THE DOCTOR GIVES  
HIM A BALEFUL LOOK)

26

22. EXT. LANDING BASE. DAY.

60. 2 / (THE WHIZZKID  
CU GAS JET MATERIALISES  
ON THE BASE  
IN EXACTLY  
61. 1 / THE SAME WAY  
CU GAS JETS AS NORD.  
  
HE IS BRIGHT  
EYED, BESPECTACLED,  
WITH GREASED  
62. / DOWN HAIR  
L/A BASE (LOCKED OFF)  
  
MIX IN WHIZZKID  
  
HE RIDES A SHINY  
BMX BIKE.  
  
HE LOOKS ROUND  
WIDE-EYED)

WHIZZKID: Wow!

20

23. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

260.

CU ROBOT DEFUNCT  
PAN UP TO  
2S DR/ACE FROM REAR  
JEEP GOES IN B/G

(THE DOCTOR  
AND ACE WATCH  
THE CAPTAIN  
AND MAGS DRIVE  
AWAY IN THEIR  
JEEP)

ACE: Bang goes our lift.

THE DOCTOR: No great loss with that  
driver, I suspect. Come on.

(WITH A MUTUAL  
EXCHANGE OF  
SIGHS, THEY  
START TO WALK  
OFF DOWN THE  
ROAD IN THE  
DIRECTION THE  
JEEP HAS ALREADY  
GONE)



27

- 1/53 -

24. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

1. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
CAM IN JEEP  
2S (FROM REAR) MAGS/CAPT  
SEE HEARSE IN B/G  
PAN R WITH HEARSE  
LET IT GO  
~~(THE JEEP DRIVES~~  
~~ALONG.~~  
~~IT PASSES THE~~  
~~HEARSE GOING~~  
~~IN THE OTHER~~  
~~DIRECTION.~~  
~~CAPT RAISES HIS HAT IN RESPECT.~~  
THE KITES ARE  
IN THE SKY AHEAD  
AS THE CLOWNS  
LOOK OUT.
2. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
SIDE MOUNT  
2S CHIEF CLOWN & CLOWN  
THE PANEL IN  
THE HEARSE IS  
SWITCHED ON  
AND WE BRIEFLY  
HEAR THE KITES'  
BLEEPING SOUNDS)
1. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
2 KITES (TRAVELLING AWAY  
FROM CAMERA)  
2ND UNIT  
  
① C2S. CLOWN/DRIVER.  
② KITES  
③ CU PANEL  
④ KITES

2

RADIO MIKES

20

25. EXT. ROAD. DAY

TIGHT 2S DR/ACE  
HOLD ON LONG LENS

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE TOILING  
UP THE ROAD.

- A DOC:  
ACE: Nothing like a nice walk in the country.  
+ this is nothing like a nice walk in the country.
- B THE DOCTOR: It could be worse Ace, you could be carrying a heavy rucksack.
- C ACE: About my rucksack. Prof. what did you do with it
- D THE DOCTOR: Look out!

HEARSE TRAVELLING L-R

THE HEARSE COMES  
WHIZZING ALONG THE  
ROAD.

THE ROAD IS NARROW  
AND THE HEARSE  
SHOWS NO SIGN OF  
STOPPING.

23. 2S 81

TIGHT 2S DR/ACE  
SEE HEARSE IN B/G  
SOFT FOCUS  
HOLD TO F/G

THE DOCTOR AND ACE  
HAVE TO THROW  
THEMSELVES ON TO  
THE SIDE OF THE  
ROAD TO AVOID  
BEING RUN OVER.

THE HEARSE  
SPEEDS ON.

LET HEARSE GO R

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR PICK  
THEMSELVES UP  
WEARILY AND DUST  
DOWN THEIR CLOTHES.

THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO WATCH THE  
HEARSE SPEED ON)

MS DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR:

They seem to be in rather a hurry.  
Looking for customers.

85.

MS ACE on ground  
HOLD TO 2S ACE/DR  
DOC/ACE

28

10 12 28

3 CLOWNS & CHIEF CLOWN

26. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

65. \_\_\_\_\_ / (THE STALL LADY  
2 KITES FACING IS STILL AT  
R-L (2ND UNIT) HER POST.  
  
PAN DOWN TO HEARSE  
TRAVELLING R-L  
  
BELLBOY APPEARS  
WALKING VERY  
SLOWLY TOWARDS  
HER FROM THE  
DIRECTION IN  
WHICH THE DOCTOR  
AND THE OTHERS  
HAVE SET OFF  
PREVIOUSLY.

66. \_\_\_\_\_ / KITES FOLLOW  
MLS BELLBOY ( ) BEHIND HIM) /  
PAN L TO 2S STALLS/BELL  
LET HIM FALL A BELLBOY: Excuse me -

(HE FALLS  
EXHAUSTED.

67. \_\_\_\_\_ / THE STALLSLADY  
L/A LET BELLBOY LOOKS DOWN) /  
FALL IN

67A HEARSE WHEELS INTO B STALLSLADY: You can't lie there,  
B/G MS STALLSLADY you know.

67B: (as s67) (THE HEARSE IS  
HEARD SPEEDING  
UP THE ROAD.  
BELLBOY LIFTS  
UP HIS HEAD TO  
SEE IT)

C BELLBOY: At last.

(THE HEARSE DRAWS  
UP SWIFTLY AND  
THE BLACK CLAD  
CLOWNS GET OUT.

THEY GO TO  
BELLBOY AND  
PULL HIM UP  
ROUGHLY.

THE STALLSLADY  
WATCHES  
DISPASSIONATELY)

HOLD TO TIGHT 2S  
BELLBOY/CHIEF CLOWN

LET BELLBOY GO R  
(DRAGGED)

(BELLBOY IS  
BEING PULLED  
TOWARDS THE  
HEARSE. THE  
CHIEF CLOWN  
SPEAKS:)

D CHIEF CLOWN: Where's the girl?

E BELLBOY: She'll have reached there  
by now.

F CHIEF CLOWN: If she has, she'll regret  
it.

68.

DEEP 3S  
2 CLOWNS F/G  
STALLSLADY B/G

(THEY PULL HIM  
INTO THE HEARSE) /

G STALLSLADY Is there no end to  
you weirdos.

27. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

221.

AS DIRECTED

A LOCATION  
NEAR THE BUS  
BUT OUT OF  
SIGHT OF IT.

FLOWERCHILD,  
QUITE CLEARLY  
DEAD, LIES ON  
THE GRASS IN  
A SEALED PLASTIC  
BODY BAG WITH  
AN EYE STICKER  
ON IT.

THE BAG IS  
OPAQUE EXCEPT  
FOR A TRANSPARENT  
PANEL REVEALING  
THE FACE.

WE SEE A LARGE  
STACK OF SIMILAR  
UNUSED BAGS AND  
STICKERS LYING  
READY NEARBY)



28. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

169.

2S DR/ACE

TRACK IN TO  
TIGHT SHOT

(THE DOCTOR  
AND ACE COME  
UP THE ROAD  
AND COME TO  
THE SAME POINT  
ON THE BROW  
OF THE HILL AS  
FLOWERCHILD DID)

THEY STOP AND  
LOOK DOWN)

~~PAN L~~

~~TO~~

~~LS CAPT/MAGS~~

~~& JEEP~~

~~(DR/ACE P.O.V.)~~

A ACE: Oh no, I don't believe it.

(DOWN IN THE  
HOLLOW BY THE  
BUS, CAPTAIN  
COOK IS HOLDING  
FORTH TO MAGS.

WE FAINTLY HEAR  
HIM SAYING:)

169A POV BUS

B CAPTAIN: Well, of course, if you've  
been on as many trips as I have, you  
get to know that these vehicular  
shrines are ...

170.

2S A/B

(ACE LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR  
QUESTIONINGLY)

C THE DOCTOR: Well, at least, the bus  
looks interesting.

171.

LS A/B

DR/ACE INTO F/G

(THEY START OFF  
DOWN THE HILL  
TOWARDS THE  
HIPPY SITE)

66

24

29. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

117. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
H/A MOTORBIKE  
TIGHTROPE F/G  
HOLD TO 2S  
  
(A CLOWN IS  
PRACTISING  
TUMBLING ON  
A PATCH OF  
GRASS OVERLOOKING  
THE CIRCUS TENT.  
(MODEL SHOT?)  
  
NORD DRIVES UP  
ON HIS BIKE  
AND STOPS TO CALL  
OUT TO HIM)

where do I

NORD: Oi, ~~you~~ - whiteface! ~~Who do I~~  
~~gig at the Psychic Circus?~~

118. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
L/A CLOWN  
  
(THE CLOWN  
SMILINGLY  
POINTS THE  
WAY. /  
  
119. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
2S A/B  
NORD DRIVES ON)

120. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
L/S CIRCUS & NORD

41

(30)

30. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

(THE CAPTAIN,  
MAGS AND ACE  
ARE ALL STANDING  
STUDYING THE  
BUS.)

SHOTS AFTER  
REHEARSAL

THE DOCTOR STANDS  
CLOSER TO IT,  
THE SIGNS AND  
DRAWINGS ON THE  
SIDE OF THE BUS  
HAVE BEEN CRUELY  
PAINTED OUT AND  
HE IS TRYING TO  
DECIPHER THEM)

172.

GROUP SHOT/BUS F/G

A CAPTAIN: It's obviously some sort  
of shrine. I saw one much like this  
on Dioscuros once.

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKING UP  
FROM HIS SEARCH)

173.

LS GROUP  
(ACROSS THE LAKE).

B THE DOCTOR: Shrine or not, (DR TURNS TO  
LAKE) I can't help feeling there's something  
sinister here.

174.

MLS CAPT

C CAPTAIN: I wonder that you manage  
to explore anything, ~~old chap~~.  
Everything seems to alarm you.

175.

MLS DOCTOR

D THE DOCTOR: (Turns to Capt) Not everything.  
~~It~~ I trust my instincts. (DRILY) You may  
recall, they're not always wrong.

176.

GROUP SHOT A/B  
PAN L WITH MAGS

Tight 45?

E ACE: (IMPATIENTLY) Oh come on,  
Professor, let's explore.

(67)

(ACE RUNS OFF  
TOWARDS THE  
DRIVER'S COMPARTMENT.

MAGS FOLLOWS  
HER AND THERE  
IS A TUSSLE AS  
TO WHO GOES IN  
FIRST)

177.

2S CAP/DOC

PAN THEM L

F CAPTAIN: (SMIRKING) I agree with  
your young 'friend'. Let's explore.

(THE CAPTAIN STARTS  
TO MOVE TOWARDS  
THE PASSENGER  
ENTRANCE OF THE  
BUS.

THE DOCTOR, STILL  
UNEASY, SHRUGS  
PHILOSOPHICALLY  
AND DECIDES TO  
FOLLOW./DOC ENTERS FIRST  
CAPTAIN LAST./

INSIDE THE BUS

178.

4S MAGS/ACE/CAP/DOC

179.

CS ~~BOX PAN UP TO~~ ACE'S FOOT  
MS ACE + PEDAL

~~ACE FINDS THE BOX~~

SUDDENLY HE STOPS  
AND PEERS AHEAD  
OF HIM IN HORROR.

THE MECHANICAL  
VOICE FLOWERCHILD  
HEARD COMES FROM  
INSIDE THE BUS,  
BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

179A

4S A/B

180.

MS CURTAIN HOLD TO  
MS CONDUCTOR

G BUS CONDUCTOR: Anymore fares, please./  
Anymore fares.  
No standing inside. (cont ...)

(COMING FROM BEHIND THE  
CURTAIN IS A  
METAL FACED ROBOT  
DRESSED IN THE  
GARB OF A LONDON  
TRANSPORT TICKET  
COLLECTOR WITH  
A TICKET MACHINE  
ROUND ITS NECK.

(68)

THE ROBOT HOLDS  
OUT THE METALLIC  
HANDS THAT KILLED  
FLOWERCHILD  
(THREATENINGLY)

181.

MS CAPTAIN

RAN R TO MS DOG

H BUS CONDUCTOR: Hold tight please. /

(THE DOCTOR AND  
THE CAPTAIN STARE  
MESMERISED AS IT  
APPROACHES)



CAMERA ON RUNNING BOARD

31. EXT. ROAD. DAY.

140.

2S DRIVER/CLOWN  
PAN R

TO TIGHT SHOT  
BELLBOY

/ (THE HEARSE DRIVES  
SWIFTLY BACK ALONG  
THE WAY IT CAME.

BELLBOY IS IN  
THE BACK WITH THE  
CHIEF CLOWN BY  
HIS SIDE. IT TURNS  
A CORNER AND THERE  
AHEAD IS THE  
CIRCUS SITE.

BELLBOY LOOKS  
AT IT GRIMLY.  
THE CHIEF CLOWN  
SMILES AND REMOVES  
HIS BLACK HAT  
MOCKINGLY)

181A CU TICKET MACHINE  
32. EXT. THE HIPPIY SITE. DAY.  
INSIDE BUS

182. H/A BEHIND BUS CONDUCTOR / (THE DOCTOR AND THE  
GROUP SHOT CAPTAIN RUN FROM  
THE BUS PURSUED  
BY THE TICKET  
CONDUCTOR. THE  
CONDUCTOR PRESSES  
HIS TICKET MACHINE.  
~~Z/I TO ACE~~  
(IN DRIVER'S SEAT) AN EVIL-LOOKING RAY

WORKSHOP  
RAYS

183. MS CONDUCTOR & MACHINE /  
EAR.  
INSIDE THE DRIVER'S  
CUBICLE ACE AND  
MAGS ARE SEARCHING  
THROUGH THE COMPARTMENTS.

184. as 182  
H/H MS CAP  
SLOW TIGHTEN  
ACE HAS TRIGGERED THE  
CONDUCTOR BY PUTTING  
FOOT ON PEDAL. /

A CAPTAIN: *I say* ~~now, now~~, old chap, steady  
on.

(THEY RUSH OUT OF  
THE COMPARTMENT.  
AS THEY EMERGE,  
THEY SEE THE  
CONDUCTOR CLOSING  
IN ON THE CAPTAIN,  
WHO HAS TO DODGE  
THE RAYS ISSUING  
FROM THE TICKET  
MACHINE) /

185. MS CONDUCTOR

B BUS CONDUCTOR: Fares please ... Hold  
on tight ... Ding ding ... /

186. as 182 + 184  
H/H GROUP SHOT  
CONDUCTOR F/G

- 1/65 -

C CAPTAIN: You've got it wrong.  
He's paying the fares not me.

(HE POINTS TOWARDS  
THE DOCTOR. THE  
CONDUCTOR TRANSFERS  
HIS ATTENTION TO  
THE DOCTOR AND THE  
CAPTAIN BREATHES  
A SIGH OF RELIEF.

ACE IS FURIOUS)

~~SLOW TIGHTEN~~

~~TO~~

PAN TO  
O/S 2S FAV DDC

D ~~ACE: He can't do that.~~

~~E WAGS: He just has.~~

(SHE HOLDS ACE  
BACK. THE TICKET  
COLLECTOR IS NOW  
CLOSE TO THE  
DOCTOR WHO HOLDS  
HIS GROUND)

2/I.  
TIGHTEN TO

MCU DDC.

F BUS CONDUCTOR: Any more fares ...  
Any more fares ... Ding ding.

G THE DOCTOR: Well, yes, I would like  
a ticket actually. I'd like a there  
and back, off peak, weekend break,  
supersaver, senior citizen, bi -  
monthly season with optional luggage  
facilities and a free cup of coffee  
in a plastic cup, a chocolate  
sandwich and make it snappy you  
metallic moron/

MS

187.

~~MCU~~ CONDUCTOR at front of  
bus

HOLD TO O/S 2S  
DCC/CONDUCTOR

(THE CONDUCTOR IS  
STOPPED IN HIS  
TRACKS AND FREEZES  
IN BAFFLEMENT. THE  
DOCTOR SEIZES HIS  
OPPORTUNITY)

H If I might take a look at that ticket  
machine of yours. (cont...)

- 65 -

(71)

188. MS DOCTOR / (THE DOCTOR REACHES  
ACROSS AND EXAMINES  
THE MACHINE)

PAN DOWN TO MACHINE

I THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah yes.

189. ~~GROUP SHOT~~ / (HE PRESSES A  
~~CONDUCTOR E/G~~ BUTTON ON THE  
~~PAN-R ONTO CONDUCTOR~~ MACHINE. DOC, ACE & MAGS  
PRESS AGAINST FRONT OF BUS.  
25 DC/LOND + THE ROBOT PROMPTLY  
MACHINE LOOKS DOWN, TURNS  
THE TICKET MACHINE  
ROUND AND POINTS  
THE MACHINE AT  
ITSELF.

190. FX MODEL / IT OPERATES THE  
(IT FALLS TO PIECES) MACHINE. THE RAYS  
SHOOT OUT AND HIT  
THE CONDUCTOR IN  
THE FACE. / IT KEELS  
OVER TOTALLY INOPERATIVE)

191. TIGHT 3S MAGS/DOC/ACE J (REGARDING IT) ~~All's fares in love and~~  
~~war.~~ Just the ticket

33. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

141.

LS HEARSE  
VESTIBULE F/G

(BELLBOY IS BUNDLED  
OUT OF THE HEARSE  
BY THE TWO CLOWNS  
STRUGGLING AS HE  
GOES)

142.

L/A REAR OF HEARSE  
TRACK R AND CRANE UP  
TO SEE VESTIBULE B/G

51



34. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

192.

LS JEEP L-R  
ACE F/G  
~~PAN R TO MRS ACE~~  
~~SEE DOC IN B/S~~

(THE JEEP AGAIN  
IS DRIVING OFF  
INTO THE DISTANCE.

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR STAND NEAR WATER.  
ACE THROWING IN STONES.

122A

DEEP 2S ACE/DOC  
HOLD TO TIGHT 2S

A THE DOCTOR: Some people can't bear to  
be proved wrong.

B ACE: He'd have let tin-head do you in.

C THE DOCTOR: Let's not bear grudges.  
He can't help being a pompous, selfish,  
self-satisfied meddler.

D ACE: Mags might be OK if he wasn't  
around.

E THE DOCTOR: ~~Find it~~ If a little odd.

193.

CU EARRING

CRANE UP TO  
TIGHT 2S ACE/DOC

TRACK R

<sup>Doctor</sup>  
F ACE: ~~Hey~~ Look. (SHE PICKS  
UP EARRING LYING NEAR WATER)

G THE DOCTOR: <sup>Do you like it</sup>  
~~you like that?~~

H ACE: (PICKING IT UP) Yeah.

I THE DOCTOR: (PACING AROUND THOUGHTFULLY)  
Well if there's no keeper then the  
finder has it.

HOLD 2S

J ACE: Ace!

(SHE PINS IT ON  
HER JACKET LIKE  
A BADGE)

K What do you reckon happened here  
then, Professor? Were the people in  
this bus attacked on their way to  
the Circus?

L THE DOCTOR: Presumably. <sup>Whoever.</sup> And ~~whatever~~  
attacked them destroyed them and  
wrecked their bus.

M ACE: So that evil you felt - was that  
the bus conductor?

N THE DOCTOR: Yes, I think so. Anyway,  
whoever left him on guard ~~there~~  
~~seems to have~~ gone now. Perhaps ~~they~~  
~~quite~~ millennia ago.

O ACE: Nothing to do with the Circus  
being scary?

P THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid I think not.  
That was all just good publicity.

Q ACE: Pity. Might have made it more  
interesting. (PAUSE) Are we still  
going there?

R THE DOCTOR: Yes. I feel in just the  
right mood. And, after two brushes  
with death in one day, I ~~rather~~  
hoped you might be.

HOLD 2S  
(AS THEY WALK AWAY)

S ACE: (WITHOUT MUCH ENTHUSIASM) If you  
say so, Doctor.

T THE DOCTOR: (IN PLEASED SURPRISE)  
Doctor, eh? So you can remember  
~~if you want to.~~

U ACE: (NODDING CHEERFULLY) Seems so,  
~~Professor.~~

(THE DOCTOR ROLLS  
HIS EYES IN DESPAIR.

THEY START WALKING  
AWAY FROM THE  
CLEARING)

(T3) 05:03:16  
(T2) N/G  
Action  
05:02:40  
(T1) F/S  
05:01:53  
- 1/71 -  
N/G Huff

HR 044-277

(27)

N.B. CLOWNS IN  
UNDERTAKERS OUTFITS.

35. INT. CIRCUS VESTIBULE. DAY.

153.

TIGHT SHOT POSTERS

PAN R. & WIDEN  
SEE MORGANA ~~NE~~  
~~GENERAL~~ ~~BASE~~ SEATED  
BY CARAVAN

/ (THE VESTIBULE IS  
DECORATED WITH  
POSTERS ADVERTISING  
THE CIRCUS IN  
VARIOUS VENUES  
AND AGAINST THE WALLS  
ARE ARRANGED BRIGHTLY  
COLOURED KITES  
SIMILAR TO THOSE  
ALREADY SEEN./

DUB CIRCUS  
MUSIC FROM  
TENT &  
CANNED APPLAUS

154.

GROUP SHOT  
BELLBOY/CHIEF CLOWN/  
& CLOWNS  
BB EXITS ROT

~~PAN~~

~~INCLUDE MORGANA~~  
GO WITH CH CLOWN  
- SEE BB FALL

IN THE BACKGROUND  
THE CANNED NOISES OF  
THE CIRCUS. A TICKET  
BOOTH WITH A LARGE  
CRYSTAL BALL PLACED  
AT THE FRONT OF  
IT. ON ONE SIDE  
OF THE VESTIBULE  
IS A COVERED ENTRANCE  
FROM THE SITE. ON  
THE OTHER ANOTHER  
COVERED ENTRANCE  
THAT LEADS INTO  
A BILLOWING TENT  
CORRIDOR AND ON  
INTO THE RING  
ITSELF.

BELLBOY IS ON  
HIS KNEES BEFORE  
THE CHIEF CLOWN WHO IS  
JUST REMOVING THE LAST OF HIS  
BLACK OUTDOOR CLOTHES  
TO LEAVE HIS  
BEAUTIFUL SPANGLED  
COSTUME FULLY  
REVEALED. THE OTHER  
CLOWN STANDS GUARD.

BELLBOY IS WHIMPERING.

MORGANA, DRESSED  
IN A FUTURISTIC  
KAFTAN AND BEADS,  
LOOKS ON UNCERTAINLY)

(Break next)

(27)

(T3)

Morg: What have you done  
clown Not nearly enough (28)

05:08.40 1/72 -

P/u  
(T1)

LET CH.CLOWN GO R  
ON  
S155

*We need him.*  
MORGANA: ~~Isn't it enough that we've~~  
~~got him back?~~

CHIEF CLOWN: ~~You know it isn't,~~  
~~Morgana.~~ He'll have to be punished.

RECORDING

B R E A K

COSTUME CHANGE

Morgana

155.

2

(T3)

(T2)

L/A 2S MORG/BELL

05:11:22

05:09:44

BELLBOY: Flowerchild ... Flowerchild ...

MORG: Where is she

CHIEF CLOWN: Poor Bellboy. He still  
thinks she may have escaped.

156.

1

MS

3S MORG/BELL/CH.CLOWN

156A

2

HOLD TO 3S A/B

MORGANA: Listen, Bellboy, I want to  
try and explain why we've -

156B

MS CH CLOWN  
PAN L TO 2S  
CLOWN/MORG

CHIEF CLOWN: Save your breath.

(TO THE OTHER CLOWN)

Take him into the ring. He knows  
what's waiting there.

157.

MS BELLBOY & CLOWNS

PAN L & HOLD ON  
CH.CLOWN/MORG.

LET HIM GO

BELLBOY: Please, no ... no.

(BELLBOY IS DRAGGED  
AWAY BY THE  
ATTENDANT CLOWN.  
THE OFFSTAGE NOISES  
GROWN IN VOLUME.  
THE CLOWN SMILES  
AS HE HEARS IT.  
MORGANA LISTENS  
ANXIOUSLY)

MORGANA: What if a visitor arrives  
now?

CHIEF CLOWN: (SHRUGGING) If they come,  
they come.

RECORDING PAUSE

35"

40"

35" - 72 -

(28)

36. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

137.

LONG LEGGED CLOWN -  
JEEP BETWEEN LEGS

/ (CAPTAIN COOK  
AND MAGS DRIVE  
UP IN THEIR JEEP.

THE CLOWN WAVES.  
THEY DRIVE ON)

138.

L/A TALL CLOWN (HE POINTS

/

139.

JEEP PULLS UP AT  
REAL VESTIBULE

/



37. EXT. ROADSIDE. STALL. DAY.

69. \_\_\_\_\_ / (DOWN THE ROAD  
MLS WHIZZKID COMES THE WHIZZKID  
(OVERBROW OF HILL) ON HIS BMX BIKE.

~~FRUITSTALL F/O~~

THE STALLSLADY  
VISIBLY MELTS  
AT THE SIGHT)

70. \_\_\_\_\_  
MS STALLSLADY  
HOLD TO 2S

*~~~~~*  
A WHIZZKID: (STOPPING) Hi. /

B STALLSLADY: Hello, young man. Just  
arrived from the Landing Port?

*25 Fw. Whizzkid .*

C WHIZZKID: That's right.

71. \_\_\_\_\_  
MS STALLSLADY

D STALLSLADY: You've no idea what a  
relief it is to see a nice, clean,  
respectable boy like you after the  
riff-raff I usually deal with. Can  
I help you at all?

72. \_\_\_\_\_  
~~MS~~ WHIZZKID  
MS

E WHIZZKID: Yes, please. (PAUSE) Can you  
tell me the way to the Psychic Circus?

73. \_\_\_\_\_  
~~MS~~ STALLSLADY  
MS

(THE STALLSLADY'S FACE  
FALLS)

GOOD

N/G  
Action

N/G Action

D/S DRAPES OUT

38. INT. CIRCUS VESTIBULE. DAY.

158.

2S CH.CLOWN/MORG

MORGANA & CHIEF CLOWN AT BOOTH.

CHIEF CLOWN: ~~Coming to watch?~~

*The shows about to start*

MORGANA: ~~No I don't enjoy it~~

~~like you.~~ *I've seen enough already.*

159.

2S CAP/MAGS

TRACK L TO  
3S MORG/CAP/MAGS

CHIEF CLOWN SWIFTLY EXITS AS

THE CAPTAIN & MAGS RUSH  
THROUGH DOOR INTO  
VESTIBULE.

CAPTAIN: Greetings, my good woman.  
This is the Psychic Circus, isn't it?

MORGANA: Yes, that's right.

(ROARS OF LAUGHTER  
FROM THE RING)

CAPTAIN: (LISTENING) Sounds like  
things are going well. Come on,  
Mags.

MORGANA: But -

CAPTAIN: But what?

PAN L HOLD 3S

160.

2 D  
2S MORGANA/CAP

MORGANA: You can't go in just now.  
There's a speciality act being  
rehearsed and -/

CAPTAIN: All the better.

(HE MOVES TOWARDS  
THE ENTRANCE TO THE  
RING, FOLLOWED BY  
MAGS)

160  
2S MORGANA/CAP

(T3) (T2) (T1)  
- 1/76 -

(30)

161.

4S CH.CLOWN/CAP/  
MORG/MAGS

MORGANA: You don't understand.  
You shouldn't /

(THE CHIEF CLOWN  
APPEARS IN THE  
ENTRANCE.

THE CAPTAIN AND  
MAGS ARE MOMENTARILY  
STOPPED IN THEIR  
TRACKS.

BUT THE CLOWN  
SMILES, STEPS  
ASIDE AND GESTURES  
THEM THROUGH) /

162.

MS MORGANA

CAP/MAGS THROUGH  
F/G R-L

CAPTAIN: Thank you, my good man.

(HE AND MAGS  
GO OFF TOWARDS  
THE RING FOLLOWED  
BY THE CLOWN.

MORGANA WATCHES  
THEM GO AND THEN  
SHRUGS)

32" 30" 29"

RECORDING PAUSE

(30)

UNICYCLE CLOWN & CIRCUS

39. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

121.

UNICYCLIST F/G

DR/ACE INTO B/G

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE TURN THE  
CORNER THAT  
LEADS TO THE  
CIRCUS.

THE CLOWN IS STILL  
PRACTISING HIS  
TUMBLING)

A THE DOCTOR: Not as far as we feared.  
Look.

122.

CLOWN ON UNICYCLE

(THE CLOWN SEES  
THEM AND GIVES  
A CHEERY WAVE)

123.

2S DR & ACE

B ACE: I still think clowns are creepy.

C THE DOCTOR: Nonsense.

42

HR044-283

- 1/78 -

(T2)

(T1)

S241

11:06:52 45

Z/I

(108)

to MS  
RINGMASTER

11:06:12

40. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.

241.

DEEP 4S CLOWN/BELLBOY  
CLOWN F/G  
R/MASTER B/G

/(BELLBOY GUARDED  
BY CLOWNS IN A  
SPOT.

IN ANOTHER SPOT  
RINGMASTER LOOKS  
AT BELLBOY.  
CRACKS HIS WHIP

STET.

WHIPCRACK

242.

MS RINGMASTER

THE CAMERA REMAINS  
TIGHT, MOVING  
BETWEEN THESE  
FIGURES. BUT WE  
HEAR THE RECORDED  
ROAR OF THE CROWD.

THE RINGMASTER  
IS RAPPING AS  
BEFORE

SLOW  
Z/I TO  
MCU RINGMASTER

Now  
RINGMASTER:

~~we~~ welcome, folks, I'm so glad  
you all came  
To one big circus with one big  
~~female~~ name.

There's lots of surprises you can  
take it from me.

At the Greatest Show in the Galaxy.

243.

MS BELLBOY

As.

S244.

11:07:56.

20"

21"

RECORDING PAUSE

(108)

41. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

124.

2S DR & ACE (FROM REAR)  
(MAT IN MODEL & VESTIBULE)

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE LOOKING  
DOWN ON THE CIRCUS  
TENT.

ACE IS STILL NOT  
LOOKING VERY  
ENTHUSIASTIC.

125.

L/S DR & ACE  
VESTIBULE F/G

THE DOCTOR SHRUGS  
AND STARTS TO  
WALK DOWN THE HILL  
TOWARDS THE TENT.

ACE FOLLOWS AFTER)



(T1)

11:11:36.

HR 044283

- 1/80 -

(65)

S (242) 2S MAGS/CAP.  
S (244A) 2S MAGS/CAP.  
2/I to MS MAGS  
S (245) MS MAGS SCREAMING.

42. INT. THE BIG TENT. SEATING.

S (248) MS SILENT SCREAMING.

242.

2S MAGS/CAPT

/(MAGS AND THE  
CAPTAIN ENTER  
THE TENT.

THEY STAND AT  
THE ENTRANCE  
AMONG THE SEATING  
LOOKING TOWARDS  
THE RING EXPECTANTLY.  
WE HEAR A DRUMROLL)

|                             |
|-----------------------------|
| DUB<br>FANFARE/<br>DRUMROLL |
|-----------------------------|

(65)

\* W/T WHIP  
CRACK  
- Sound only.

- 1/81 -

HRO44283

(66)

(T1) 11:07:39

S 243 MS  
RING CRACKS  
WHIP.

(T5) 11:10:15

43. INT. CIRCUS RING.

243.

DEEP 4S A/B

(T2)

(T1)

(THE RINGMASTER  
CRACKS HIS WHIP  
TOWARDS BELLBOY  
AS THE DRUMROLL  
CONTINUES. /

WHIP CRACK

244.

MS BELLBOY

THE CLOWNS FORCE  
HIM TO HIS KNEES.

WE CUT SWIFTLY  
BACK TO:)

11:08:10

END:  
MS BELL  
ON FLOOR

11:07:56

MS BB. PUSHED

(66)

(71)

MAGS/CAP

S244A.

44. INT. THE BIG TENT. SEATING.

244A

2S MAGS/CAPT

/(MAGS AND THE  
CAPTAIN WATCHING.

BELLBOY STARTS TO  
SCREAM AS IF IN  
PAIN.

THE CRACKLE OF  
HIGH VOLTAGE  
ELECTRICITY BEING  
RELEASED.

HIGH VOLTAGE  
LIGHTING

SLOW Z/I  
TO MS MAGS

FLASHES OF BLUE  
LIGHT ILLUMINATE  
MAGS AND THE CAPTAIN.

WE MOVE IN ON MAGS'  
FACE AND STAY THERE  
AS SHE WATCHES.

BELLBOY'S SCREAMING  
TAILS OFF INTO A  
WHIMPER.

MAGS CONTINUES TO  
STARE AND HER  
COMPOSURE STARTS  
TO CRACK. WE  
STAY ON HER FACE.

LOUD DISTORTED  
CANNED LAUGHTER  
AND APPLAUSE START  
UP.

MAGS STARTS TO  
SCREAM HERSELF.

THE LAUGHTER AND  
APPLAUSE GETS  
LOUDER)

RECORDING PAUSE

(67)

REAL VESTIBULE

45. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

(as 125)

126.

2S DR/ACE

(VESTIBULE F/G)

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE APPROACHING  
THE TENT.

THE LAUGHTER AND  
APPLAUSE COMES  
DISTANTLY FROM  
THE TENT, AND  
FAINTLY ABOVE THAT,  
THE SCREAMING)

A THE DOCTOR: Listen! They're  
all having a good time in there.

B ACE: (STOPPING) Don't you hear  
it?

C THE DOCTOR: Hear what?

D ACE: That screaming.

(THE DOCTOR STRAINS  
HIS EARS TO HEAR  
IT)

(44)

(T1)

S245

HR044283

- 1/84 -

S247

(68)

46. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.

S245

11:13:08

(THE CANNED LAUGHTER  
AND APPLAUSE CONTINUES.

LAUGHS  
APPLAUSE

245.

MS MAGS

S246

MAGS IS DESPERATELY  
SCREAMING.

246.

MS RINGMASTER

11:10:51

THE RINGMASTER  
STILL IN HIS SPOT  
TAKES OUT A REMOTE  
CONTROL, POINTS IT  
AT MAGS AND PRESSES  
A BUTTON ON IT.

247.

2S MAGS/CAPT  
12"

S247

(T1) 11:12:27.

MAGS CONTINUES TO  
SCREAM BUT NO SOUND  
COMES OUT.

THE CANNED LAUGHTER  
AND APPLAUSE, HOWEVER,  
CONTINUE)

RECORDING PAUSE

(68)

REAL VESTIBULE

47. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

127. \_\_\_\_\_ / (THE DOCTOR IS  
2S ACE/DR STILL LISTENING,  
FROM CAR BUT THE SCREAMING  
REAL VESTIBULE B/G IS NO LONGER  
AUDIBLE)

E THE DOCTOR: I can't hear anything.

F ACE: I was sure ...

G THE DOCTOR: ~~I think~~ you're just  
making excuses because you don't  
like circuses.

128. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
MCU ACE

H ACE: No, no, it's not that.

129. \_\_\_\_\_ /  
2S A/B (THE DOCTOR STARTS  
TO MOVE TOWARDS  
THE TENT.

ACE REMAINS WHERE  
SHE IS, STILL  
TRYING TO HEAR THE  
SCREAMING)

45



(TI)

HR044283

(69)

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S248.

48. INT. CIRCUS RING.

STET

248.

MCU MAGS

/ (MAGS STILL  
SCREAMING SILENTLY)

(69)

REAL VESTIBULE

49. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

130.

DEEP 2S ACE/DOCTOR

(ALMOST AT THE  
ENTRANCE TO THE  
TENT, THE DOCTOR  
TURNS BACK TO ACE)

I THE DOCTOR: Well, are we going  
in or aren't we?

131.

MS ACE

(ACE STANDS STILL  
UNDECIDED. /

132.

DEEP 2S A/B  
HOLD TO 3S  
ACE/CHIEF CLOWN/DOCTOR

~~AND FROM THE  
ENTRANCE TO THE  
CIRCUS, THE  
CHIEF CLOWN APPEARS  
WITH A WELCOMING  
SMILE ON HIS FACE  
BECKONING THEM IN)~~

FADE OUT